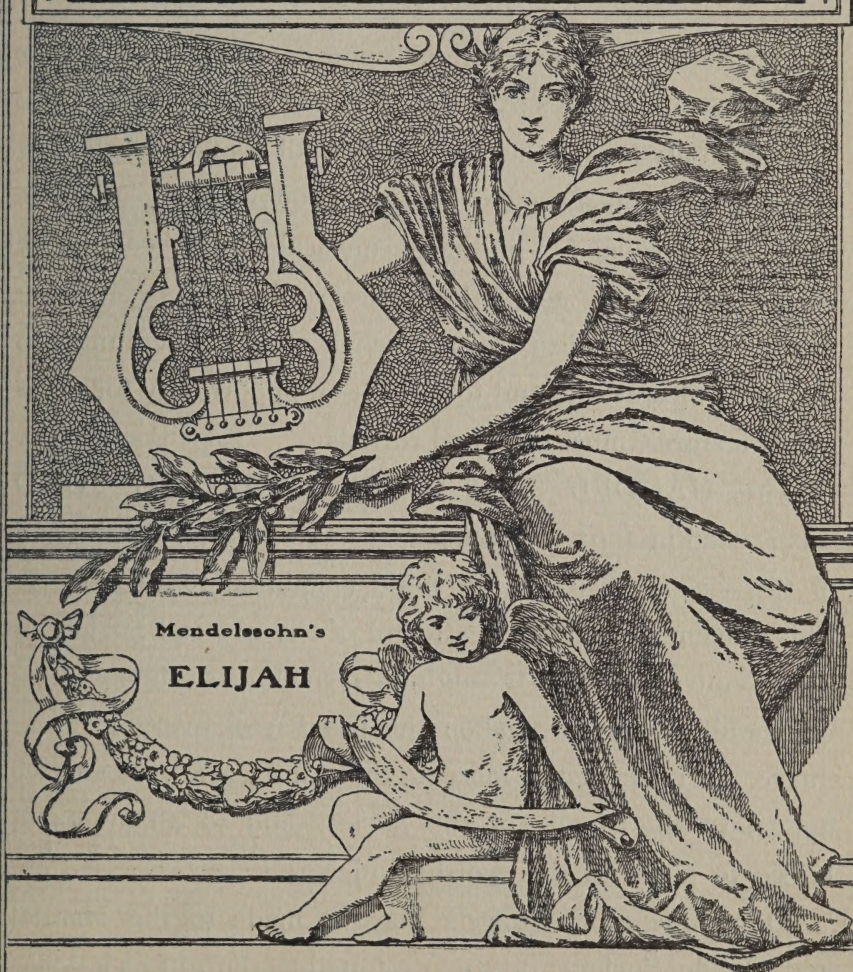


HANDEL *AND* HAYDN SOCIETY



Boston Symphony Hall

NOVEMBER 4, 1906

The Building Fund

OF THE

Handel and Haydn Society.

WHAT IT MEANS.

Our Society has now entered upon its ninety-second year of continuous active service and has no building of its own. The necessity for a structure which shall contain a hall suitable for our rehearsals has become greater each year. We also need a room for our large musical library, committee rooms, and rooms adapted for the study and practice of music. We also wish to establish a class for beginners in the study of oratorio, and to furnish an opportunity for occasional lectures, musicales, and recitals.

The HANDEL AND HAYDN BUILDING FUND was started in 1902 with \$2,555.03 to its credit. At the end of the season of 1906, the Fund amounted to \$10,311.16. This movement is the first attempt of any Musical Society in this country to obtain through its own efforts a home of its own, and it ought to awaken the interest of every lover of music. It is desired to increase this fund each year and we appeal to the friends of the Society and to all lovers of music to assist in this worthy object.

Donations and bequests may be made to the Handel and Haydn Society, Boston, designating the gift as a donation to its Building Fund. Checks may be addressed to George F. Daniels, 279 Congress St., or Elihu G. Loomis, 28 State St., Boston, Trustees of the Building Fund.

NINETY-SECOND SEASON
SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THIRD CONCERT

Sunday Evening
November 4, 1906

ELIJAH

IN AID OF THE

Handel and Haydn Building Fund

MR. EMIL MOLLENHAUER, *Conductor*

MR. H. G. TUCKER, *Organist*

MRS. GENEVIEVE CLARK WILSON, *Soprano*

MISS GRACE F. BULLOCK, *Soprano*

MRS. BERTHA CUSHING CHILD, *Contralto*

MISS MARCIA ADAMS WEST, *Contralto*

MR. EDWARD JOHNSON, *Tenor*

MR. GYILYM MILES, *Bass*

The thanks of the Society are extended
to the Soloists, who have all volunteered
their services for this occasion.

With a Full Orchestra
MR. KARL ONDRICEK, *Principal*

JAKOB LUDWIG FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

BORN AT HAMBURG, FEBRUARY 3, 1809.

DIED AT LEIPSIK, NOVEMBER 4, 1847.

ELIJAH.

ORATORIO. Opus 70. Produced at Birmingham, under the composer's direction, August 26, 1846. English version by WILLIAM BARTHOLOMEW, adapted from the original arrangement in German of Scriptural texts. Fifty-fifth performance by the Society; first time, February 13, 1848, at the Melodeon.

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED.

ELIJAH.....	<i>Bass.</i>	THE WIDOW.....	<i>Soprano.</i>
OBADIAH.....	<i>Tenor.</i>	AN ANGEL.....	<i>Soprano.</i>
AHAB.....	<i>Tenor.</i>	AN ANGEL.....	<i>Contralto.</i>
A YOUTH.....	<i>Soprano.</i>	THE QUEEN.....	<i>Contralto.</i>
ANGELS, PEOPLE, PRIESTS OF BAAL.....		<i>Chorus.</i>	

PART ONE.

RECITATIVE. *Elijah.* As God the Lord of Israel liveth, before Whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word.

OVERTURE. *Moderato.*

CHORUS. *People.* Help, Lord! Wilt Thou quite destroy us? The harvest now is over, the summer days are gone, and yet no power cometh to help us! Will then the Lord be no more God in Zion?

RECITATIVE. *Chorus.* The deeps afford no water, and the rivers are exhausted! The suckling's tongue now cleaveth for thirst to his mouth: the infant children ask for bread, and there is no one breaketh it to feed them!

CHORUS. *People.* Lord, bow Thine ear to our prayer!

DUET. *Soprano. Alto.* Zion spreadeth her hands for aid; and there is neither help nor comfort.

RECITATIVE. *Air. Obadiah.* Ye people, rend your hearts and not your garments for your transgressions; even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to you, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil. . . . If with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever surely find me. Thus saith our God. Oh! that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence.

CHORUS. *People.* Yet doth the Lord see it not: He mocketh at us; His curse hath fallen down upon us; His wrath will pursue us, till He destroy us! For He, the Lord our God, He is a jealous God; and He visiteth all the father's sins on the children to the third and fourth generation of them that hate Him. His mercies on thousands

fall—fall on all them that love Him, and keep His commandments.

RECITATIVE. *Angel.* Elijah! get thee hence; depart, and turn thee eastward; thither hide thee by Cherith's brook. There thou shalt drink its waters; and the Lord thy God hath commanded the ravens to feed thee there: so do according unto His word.

RECITATIVE. *Angel.* Now Cherith's brook is dried up; Elijah, arise and depart, and get thee to Zarephath; thither abide: for the Lord hath commanded a widow woman there to sustain thee. And the barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.

RECITATIVE. *Air. Widow.* What have I to do with thee, O man of God? Art thou come to me to call my sin unto remembrance?—to slay my son art thou come hither? Help me, man of God! My son is sick, and his sickness is so sore that there is no breath left in him! I go mourning all the day long; I lie down and weep at night. See mine affliction. Be thou the orphan's helper!

Elijah. Give me thy son. Turn unto her, O Lord my God; in mercy help this widow's son! For Thou art gracious, and full of compassion, and plenteous in mercy and truth. Lord, my God, let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live!

Widow. Wilt thou show wonders to the dead? There is no breath in him!

Elijah. Lord, my God, let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live.

Widow. Shall the dead arise and praise thee?

Elijah. Lord, my God, let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live!

Widow. The Lord hath heard thy prayer, the soul of my son reviveth.

Elijah. Now behold, thy son liveth!

ELIJAH.

Widow. Now by this I know that thou art a man of God, and that His word in thy mouth is the truth. What shall I render to the Lord for all His benefits to me?

Elijah. *Widow.* Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might. Oh, blessed are they who fear Him.

CHORUS. Blessed are the men who fear Him: they ever walk in the ways of peace. Through darkness riseth light to the upright. He is gracious, compassionate; He is righteous.

RECITATIVE. Elijah. As God the Lord of Sabaoth liveth, before Whom I stand, three years this day fulfilled, I will show myself unto Ahab; and the Lord will then send rain again upon the earth.

Ahab. Art thou Elijah, he that troubleth Israel?

People. Thou art Elijah, he that troubleth Israel!

Elijah. I never troubled Israel's peace: it is thou, Ahab, and all thy father's house. Ye have forsaken God's commands; and thou hast followed Baalim! Now send and gather to me the whole of Israel unto Mount Carmel: there summon the prophets of Baal, and also the prophets of the groves, who are feasted at Jezebel's table. Then we shall see whose God is the Lord.

People. And then we shall see whose God is God the Lord.

Elijah. Rise then, ye priests of Baal: select and slay a bullock, and put no fire under it: uplift your voices, and call the god ye worship; and I then will call on the Lord Jehovah: and the God who by fire shall answer, let him be God.

People. Yea; and the God who by fire shall answer, let him be God.

Elijah. Call first upon your god: your numbers are many: I, even I only, remain, one prophet of the Lord! Invoke your forest-gods and mountain-deities!

CHORUS. Priests. Baal, we cry to thee! hear and answer us! Heed the sacrifice we offer! Baal, oh, hear us, and answer us! Hear us, Baal; hear, mighty god! Baal, oh, answer us! Baal, let thy flames fall and extirpate the foe! Baal, oh, hear us!

RECITATIVE. Elijah. Call him louder, for he is a god! He talketh; or he is pursuing; or he is in a journey; or, peradventure, he

sleepeth; so awaken him: call him louder.

Priests. Hear our cry, O Baal! now arise! wherefore slumber?

Elijah. Call him louder! he heareth not. With knives and lancets cut yourselves after your manner: leap upon the altar ye have made: call him and prophesy! Not a voice will answer you; none will listen, none heed you.

Priests. Hear and answer, Baal! Mark how the scorner derideth us! Hear and answer!

RECITATIVE. AIR. Elijah. Draw near, all ye people: come to me! Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel! this day let it be known that Thou art God, and I am Thy servant! Oh, show to all this people that I have done these things according to Thy word! Oh, hear me, Lord, and answer me; and show this people that Thou art Lord God; and let their hearts again be turned!

QUARTET. Angels. Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee. He never will suffer the righteous to fall: He is at thy right hand. Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee!

RECITATIVE. Elijah. O Thou, Who makest Thine angels spirits; Thou, Whose ministers are flaming fires, let them now descend!

CHORUS. People. The fire descends from heaven; the flames consume his offering! Before him upon your faces fall! The Lord is God: O Israel, hear! Our God is one Lord: and we will have no other gods before the Lord!

RECITATIVE. Elijah. Take all the prophets of Baal; and let not one of them escape you; bring them down to Kishon's brook, and there let them be slain!

People. Take all the prophets of Baal; and let not one of them escape us; bring all and slay them!

AIR. Elijah. Is not His word like a fire, and like a hammer that breaketh the rock into pieces? For God is angry with the wicked every day; and if the wicked turn not, the Lord will whet His sword; and He hath bent His bow, and made it ready.

AIR. Contralto. Woe unto them who forsake Him! Destruction shall fall upon them, for they have transgressed against Him. Though they are by Him redeemed, yet they have spoken falsely against Him.

ELIJAH.

RECITATIVE. *Obadiah.* O man of God, help thy people! Among the idols of the Gentiles, are there any that can command the rain, or cause the heavens to give their showers? The Lord our God alone can do these things.

Elijah. O Lord, Thou hast overthrown Thine enemies and destroyed them. Look down on us from heaven, O Lord; regard the distress of Thy people: open the heavens and send us relief; help, help Thy servant now, O God!

CHORUS. *People.* Open the heavens and send us relief; help, help Thy servant now, O God.

Elijah. Go up now, child, and look toward the sea. Hath my prayer been heard by the Lord?

Youth. There is nothing. The heavens are as brass above me.

Elijah. When the heavens are closed up because they have sinned against Thee, yet if they pray and confess Thy name, and turn from their sin when Thou dost afflict them, then hear from heaven, and forgive the sin! Help! send Thy servant help, O God!

People. Then hear from heaven, and forgive the sin! Help! send Thy servant help, O God!

Elijah. Go up again, and still look toward the sea.

Youth. There is nothing. The earth is as iron under me.

Elijah. Hearest thou no sound of rain? Seest thou nothing arise from the deep?

Youth. No; there is nothing.

Elijah. Have respect to the prayer of Thy servant, O Lord, my God! Unto Thee will I cry, Lord, my rock; be not silent to me; and Thy great mercies remember, Lord!

Youth. Behold, a little cloud ariseth now from the waters; it is like a man's hand! The heavens are black with clouds and with wind: the storm rusheth louder and louder!

People. Thanks be to God, for all His mercies!

Elijah. Thanks be to God, for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth forevermore.

CHORUS. Thanks be to God! He laveth the thirsty land! The waters gather; they rush along; they are lifting their voices! The stormy billows are high; their fury is mighty. But the Lord is above them, and almighty.

PART TWO.

AIR. *Soprano.* Hear ye, Israel; hear what the Lord speaketh: Oh, hadst thou heeded My commandments! Who hath believed our report; to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel and his Holy One, to him oppressed by tyrants: thus saith the Lord: I am He that comforteth; be not afraid, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee. Say, who art thou, that thou art afraid of a man that shall die, and forgettest the Lord thy Maker, Who hath stretched forth the heavens and laid the earth's foundations? Be not afraid, for I, thy God, will strengthen thee.

CHORUS. Be not afraid, saith God the Lord. Be not afraid! thy help is near. God, the Lord thy God, saith unto thee, Be not afraid! Though thousands languish and fall beside thee, and tens of thousands around thee perish, yet still it shall not come nigh thee.

RECITATIVE. *Elijah.* The Lord hath exalted thee from among the people, and over His people Israel hath made thee king. But thou, Ahab, hast done evil to provoke Him to anger above all that were before thee: as if it had been a light thing for thee to walk in the sins of Jeroboam. Thou hast made a grove and an altar to Baal, and served him and worshiped him. Thou hast killed the righteous, and also taken possession. And the Lord shall smite all Israel, as a reed is shaken in the water; and He shall give Israel up, and thou shalt know He is the Lord.

Queen. Have ye not heard he hath prophesied against all Israel?

CHORUS. *People.* We heard it with our ears.

Queen. Hath he not prophesied also against the King of Israel?

People. We heard it with our ears.

Queen. And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Doth Ahab govern the kingdom of Israel while Elijah's power is greater than the king's? The gods do so to me and more, if, by to-morrow about this time, I make not his life as the life of one of them whom he hath sacrificed at the brook of Kishon!

People. He shall perish!

ELIJAH.

Queen. Hath he not destroyed Baal's prophets?

People. He shall perish!

Queen. Yea, by the sword he destroyed them all!

People. He destroyed them all!

Queen. He also closed the heavens!

People. He also closed the heavens!

Queen. And called down a famine upon the land!

People. And called down a famine upon the land!

Queen. So go ye forth and seize Elijah, for he is worthy to die. Slaughter him! do unto him as he hath done!

RECITATIVE. Obadiah. Man of God, now let my words be precious in thy sight. Thus saith Jezebel: "Elijah is worthy to die." So the mighty gather against thee, and they have prepared a net for thy steps; that they may seize thee, that they may slay thee. Arise, then, and hasten for thy life; to the wilderness journey. The Lord thy God doth go with thee; He will not fail thee, He will not forsake thee. Now begone, and bless me also.

Elijah. Though stricken, they have not grieved! Tarry here, my servant: the Lord be with thee. I journey hence to the wilderness.

AIR. Elijah. It is enough, O Lord; now take away my life, for I am not better than my fathers! I desire to live no longer: now let me die, for my days are but vanity! I have been very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts! for the Children of Israel hath broken Thy covenant, thrown down Thine altars, and slain Thy prophets with the sword: and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life to take it away.

RECITATIVE. Tenor. See, now he sleepeth beneath a juniper-tree in the wilderness: and there the angels of the Lord encamp round about all them that fear Him.

TRIO. Angels. Lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh help. Thy help cometh from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. He hath said, thy foot shall not be moved, thy Keeper will never slumber.

CHORUS. Angels. He, watching over Israel, slumbers not, nor sleeps. Shouldst thou, walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.

RECITATIVE. Angel. Arise, Elijah, for thou hast a long journey before thee. Forty

days and forty nights shalt thou go to Horeb, the mount of God.

Elijah. O Lord, I have labored in vain; yea, I have spent my strength for naught! Oh, that Thou wouldst rend the heavens, that Thou wouldst come down; that the mountains would flow down at Thy presence, to make Thy name known to Thine adversaries, through the wonders of Thy works! O Lord, why hast Thou made them to err from Thy ways, and hardened their hearts that they do not fear Thee? Oh, that I now might die!

AIR. Angel. Oh, rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's desires. Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself because of evil-doers.

RECITATIVE. Elijah. Night falleth round me, O Lord! Be Thou not far from me; hide not Thy face, O Lord, from me! my soul is thirsting for Thee, as a thirsty land.

Angel. Arise now! get thee without, stand on the mount before the Lord; for there His glory will appear and shine on thee! Thy face must be veiled, for He draweth near.

CHORUS. Behold, God the Lord passed by! And a mighty wind rent the mountains around, brake in pieces the rocks, brake them before the Lord: but yet the Lord was not in the tempest. Behold, God the Lord passed by! And the sea was upheaved, and the earth was shaken: but yet the Lord was not in the earthquake. And after the earthquake there came a fire: but yet the Lord was not in the fire. And after the fire there came a still small voice; and in that still voice, onward came the Lord.

RECITATIVE. Contralto. Above Him stood the seraphim, and one cried to another:

QUARTET. CHORUS. Angels. Holy, holy, holy is God the Lord, the Lord of Sabaoth! Now His glory hath filled all the earth.

AIR. Tenor. Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in their heavenly Father's realm. Joy on their head shall be for everlasting, and all sorrow and mourning shall flee away forever.

CHORUS. And then shall your light break forth as the light of morning breaketh; and your health shall speedily spring forth then; and the glory of the Lord shall ever reward you. Lord, our Creator, how excellent Thy name is in all the nations! Thou fillest heaven with Thy glory. Amen!

Handel and Haydn Society

Season 1906-1907

SYMPHONY HALL

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23

MESSIAH

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 25

MESSIAH

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 17

MISCELLANEOUS CONCERT

Mendelssohn's WALPURGIS NIGHT

MME. SCHUMANN-HEINK

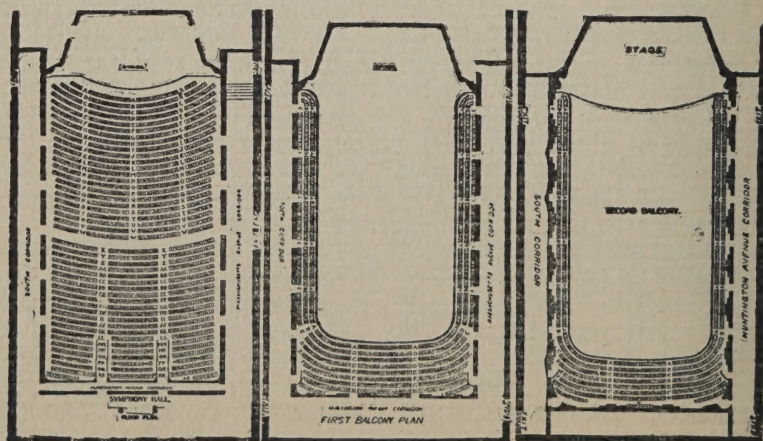
SIG. EMILIO de GOGORZA

MR. EDWARD JOHNSON

EASTER SUNDAY, MARCH 31

Handel's Great Oratorio

BELSHAZZAR



Old-Home Week



SYMPHONY HALL EXERCISES
TUESDAY, JULY 30, 1907

Programme

ORGAN RECITAL H. G. TUCKER, Organist.
FROM ORATORIO ST. PAUL — *Mendelssohn*.

OVERTURE.

CHORUS: "Lord, thou alone art God."

CHORAL: "To God on High."

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY,

EMIL MOLLENHAUER, Conductor, Orchestra and Organ.

Opening of meeting on behalf of
OLD HOME-WEEK COMMITTEE OF ONE THOUSAND.

HON. JOSIAH QUINCY,

Chairman of Committee on Music.

ADDRESS OF CHAIRMAN,

REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

ADDRESS,

HIS EXCELLENCY CURTIS GUILD, JR.,

Governor of Massachusetts.

FROM ORATORIO ST. PAUL.

CHORUS: "How lovely are the Messengers."

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY,

Orchestra and Organ.

Programme

ADDRESS,

HIS HONOR JOHN F. FITZGERALD,

Mayor of Boston.

FROM ORATORIO MESSIAH — *Handel*.

CHORUS: "Hallelujah."

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY,

Orchestra and Organ.

POEM: MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE

AMERICA.

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY,

Orchestra and Organ.

The audience is requested to rise and join in the singing.

My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the pilgrim's pride!
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country! thee
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our father's God! to Thee,
Author of liberty!
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light!
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY



HANDEL

MEDELSSOHN

DVORAK

SYMPHONY HALL

MISCELLANEOUS CONCERT

SUNDAY, FEB. 17, 1907

NINETY-SECOND SEASON
SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIXTH CONCERT

Sunday Evening,
February 17, 1907, 7.30 P. M.

Part I.

CORONATION MARCH *Svendsen*
Orchestra

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH PSALM *Dvorak*
Chorus, Orchestra, and Organ

ARIA "Tu Indietro" *Verdi*
MR. EDWARD JOHNSON

LORELEY *Liszt*
MRS. LOUISE HOMER

ARIA "Le Roi de Lahore" *Massenet*
MR. J. H. DUFFEY

CHORUS "Unfold Ye Portals" (Redemption) *Gounod*

Part II

RECITATIVE AND ARIA "Rienzi" *Wagner*
MRS. LOUISE HOMER

THE FIRST WALPURGIS NIGHT . . . *Mendelssohn*

Solos by MRS. LOUISE HOMER
MR. J. H. DUFFEY
MR. EDWARD JOHNSON and
MR. WILLARD FLINT

MR. EMIL MOLLENHAUER, *Conductor*

MR. H. G. TUCKER, *Organist*

With The Boston Festival Orchestra

MR. J. W. CROWLEY, Principal

Clickering Planos used exclusively by the Handel and Haydn Society

Sunday, February 17, 1907, 7.30 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS CONCERT

Part I.

- ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH PSALM *Dvorák*
ARIA "Tu Indietro" (Othello) *Verdi*
MR. EDWARD JOHNSON
ARIA "Vitellia" (Titus) *Mozart*
MME. SCHUMANN-HEINK
ARIA "Le Roi de Lahore" *Massenet*
MR. EMILIO de GOGORZA
CHORUS "Unfold Ye Portals" (Redemption) *Gounod*

Part II.

- ALLMACHT *Schubert*
MME. SCHUMANN-HEINK
THE FIRST WALPURGIS NIGHT *Mendelssohn*
Solos by MME. SCHUMANN-HEINK
MR. EMILIO de GOGORZA and MR. EDWARD JOHNSON

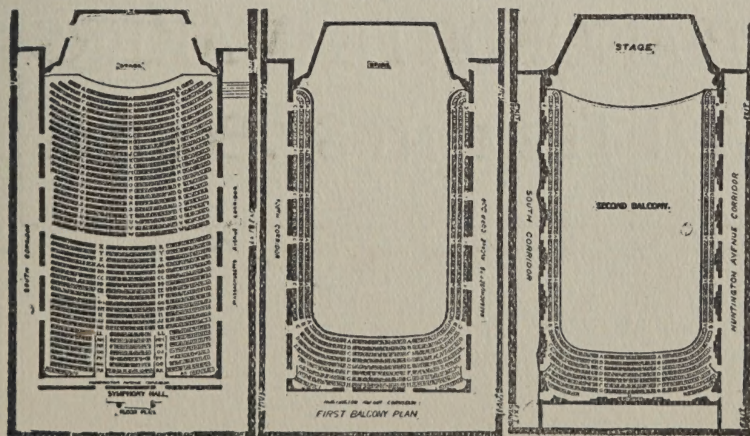
Easter Sunday, March 31, 1907, 7.30 P. M.

BELSHAZZAR

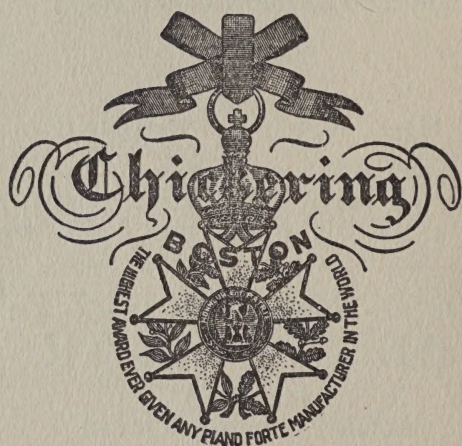
(Handel)

Soloists to be announced

PLAN OF HALL



CHICKERING & SONS



PIANOFORTE MAKERS
791 TREMONT ST. BOSTON